



Clubbing--



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2007-12-29 00:13:00

MOOD: 😊 tired

MUSIC: Combichrist - WTF is Wrong with You People?

Is it wrong that I always want to point out that the ergonomics of [this song](https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//www.youtube.com/watch%3Fv%3DHHjDeg4wFpA%26feature%3Drelated) (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//www.youtube.com/watch%3Fv%3DHHjDeg4wFpA%26feature%3Drelated>) just don't work?

Ninety minutes of climbing and then three hours of dancing with the grrlz is an excellent way to work up an appetite, however. I think I need to go eat a water buffalo before bedtime.

Memo to me: the Long Island Iced Teas with the dry ice in the bottom so they bubble and seethe? *Really cool.*

Really deadly.



[locked] [Dream Journal](#)

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

[Elvis doesn't live here anymore.](#)

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

[Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets. Scary.](#)

53 comments



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 29 2007, 05:42:45 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Is not happy song. Also is true, not physically possible. Like better *happy* not physically possible songs. Can't think of any.

Gonna go drink lots 'n' lots of water now. Lots. And lots.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 29 2007, 12:43:26 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Healthy displacement of rage into art, or something. Portrait of an UNSUB.

Not my rage. Not my art.

Hah! For once it's not me calling for the water truck!



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 29 2007, 15:47:17 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's amazing how well the H2O works on that problem. Or rather, problem-to-be. One just has to remember, while in a weakened brain-state, that hangovers happen.

But man, that's scary rage. Funny that I can deal with that on the job--even *expect* it--but when it pops out of the speakers in a club, where it doesn't hurt anyone, suddenly I wonder if someone painted a target on my back and I didn't notice. Brrr.

Which is not an argument for censorship. Kinda the reverse, really.



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[December 29 2007, 20:08:33 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

A little OTC NSAID never hurts, too. Did T. at least get your shoes off before she poured you into bed?

It is scary rage.

The biology and psychology of male responses to women are really... complicated. I suspect, sometimes, much more complicated than female responses to men.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 29 2007, 21:09:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

They're not just *climber's* M&Ms. *g*

Also, I think it's more superstition than therapy, but I try not to go to bed until some of my drunk is worn off. Water, ibuprofen, toast and peanut butter, and staying up until I'm sober enough to brush my teeth, that's my regimen.

It saves both T. and me headaches that way.

I'm always suspicious of the evolutionary arguments, but there may be a little of that in there. (Oh, that was re: Rage, etc.)

Been thinking a lot lately about lessons learned from my dad. One of the good ones, I think, is my response to things that make me uncomfortable. Because I'm always suspicious of that discomfort.

I have to drag whatever's making me feel that way into the light and figure it out, because discomfort is inexact and weakening and a potential enemy of reason.

Thus, poking scary dance music lyrics with stick. I am a very odd clubfiend.



 [cvillette](#)

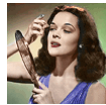
[December 29 2007, 21:14:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

No, I think sober before sleep helps a lot. If only because it buys you time to keep drinking water.

You think we drink too much? Alcoholic middle-aged cophood, here we come.

I think some of it is biological. Male animals are more aggressive, generally, and more aggressive towards members of their own species, too. Not that that's an excuse.

And of course none of it applies to gammas.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 29 2007, 21:18:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You think you've got it bad. You don't have to date 'em.

Imagine having to rate every potential emotional entanglement as a potential UNSUB.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 29 2007, 21:30:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Just have to remember that it's perfectly appropriate for every woman I meet to be rating me as one. I don't get why men get offended when women don't trust them immediately. If they thought it through, they'd *want* women they care about to be a little cagey.

And hey, I mean, I *am* a potential UNSUB. So is every guy.

Most of us don't break that way. But a sufficiently scary minority do. And a lot who never act on it feel a whole lot of what's in that song. Resentment, entitlement, fury.

We're bastards.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 30 2007, 04:36:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, not bastards. Just complex. Which is true of everybody, but women seem to get more encouragement to analyze and second-guess their impulses. (May be why more women get counselling, and why more churchgoers are women.)

Men are steered away from introspection, especially about emotions. The culture

discourages guys from thinking about how they feel and why they feel that way. So resentment and rage aren't things they can look at and take apart; they're scary unknowns, and the only approach some men know of to make them go away is to act on them.

Inequality strikes again--this time in emotional education. I guess people are still giving the pink coping mechanisms to little girls, and the blue ones to little boys.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 30 2007, 04:39:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You can also turn a perfectly nice woman into a complete asshole by pumping her full of androgens.

'Roid rage works on girls, too.

And the difference between bulls and oxen is testicles.

(Testosterone. It's a poison.)

I'd miss it if I didn't have it, though. (Mmm. Girls.)



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 30 2007, 05:02:10 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Yep, but 'roid rage is the result of too much, not the inevitable consequence of any male hormone at all. All the Spanish Riding School Lippizans are stallions, and we're talking about some of the most highly trained, responsive, reliable horses in history.

If guy hormones are bad for humans and socialization *doesn't* mediate that, then where the heck do cool guys like you come from?



 [cvillette](#)

[December 30 2007, 05:11:26 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


Shrink says I'm overly female-identified. No strong male authority figures as a child.

Oh, no, I'm not saying socialization doesn't mediate. I'm saying it totally mediates. A well-socialized male dog is fine with puppies, too. You know?

I think what I'm saying is that maybe the reason they get more males Down the Hall is that when the socialization fails catastrophically in a male who is also genetically predisposed to violent, antisocial, or irrational behavior, you get a catastrophic failure that's outward-turned. Serial killer, anger-excitation rapist, wifebeater. Same catastrophic failure in a female, inward-turned violence, or violence directed at children/elders in care/dependents.

UNSUB is a failure mode.



 trollcatz

December 30 2007, 05:23:04 UTC COLLAPSE

Oh, okay. That totally makes sense. And also seems to have some relation to the thing about women being encouraged to be introspective. When it goes bad, that inward focus would show up in self-harm, or ugly reversals in relationships with people the woman was socialized to think of as her responsibility or an extension of her role.




 cvillette

December 30 2007, 05:25:35 UTC COLLAPSE

Yeah, precisely. Biology, environment, conditioning.

The unholy trinity.



 trollcatz

December 30 2007, 05:34:36 UTC COLLAPSE

Gawd, we are so intellectual. And it's Saturday night. Is this another way to answer the drinking-too-much question?



 cvillette

December 30 2007, 05:36:19 UTC COLLAPSE

Hey, I'm playing WOW and eating popcorn.

This is a side chat. ;-)



 trollcatz

December 30 2007, 05:39:34 UTC COLLAPSE

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...

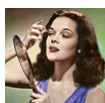
Sometimes I forget who I'm talking to.



 cvillette

December 30 2007, 05:40:46 UTC COLLAPSE

Somebody who just got his ass handed to him by a minotaur, that's who....



 Ometotchtli

December 30 2007, 05:43:38 UTC COLLAPSE

Yee-owch. Bullheaded bastards don't fall down too good. Hate that.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 30 2007, 05:44:56 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Want some popcorn? I was going to do curry, but I wound up with sel gris, garlic powder, and chili powder instead.

It's really good.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 30 2007, 05:46:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

nomnomnomnom



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 30 2007, 04:23:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I don't *think* we drink too much. But then, I wouldn't, would I? o.O I think we're still in work hard/play hard mode. Another ten years and we'll all be going to bed at 9 p.m. *g*

You know, the comment about it not applying to gammas makes something in the back of my head itch. I'm not sure what, or why. But it's true, our stats re gender and crime are a little--but still significantly--different from the ones they get Down the Hall. Whatever the Thing is, it's not gendered that way. We get a residual effect from the host's background, but that's all it is.

Has SR ever talked about that?



 [cvillette](#)

[December 30 2007, 04:35:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Re: drinking too much: no, actually, alcoholics/addicts don't always exhibit denial. Common misperception. Some junkies know they're junkies. And either can't do anything about it, or choose not to.

But yeah, I think you're right. I'll watch you for signs of incipient cop alcoholism if you'll watch me.

Re: ungendered: yeah. It's as happy with a ten year old girl as a 35-year-old Caucasian male. And look at what we've got for betas. (all both.)

And then there's the Ice Queen. I mean, if ever God intended anybody to be an UNSUB, there she sits. Saving lives and fighting cancer. *shakes head* Okay, if she was male, it might be a different story. But really. If she had any patient contact I'd be looking for hero homicides or angel-of-death behavior.

...actually, there are some consistencies there. Huh. I'd say we should try to get Haf's records unsealed, but if Dad hasn't already tried...

Anyway, it wouldn't help. Because of me.

Sorry, back from the digression now.

It's like what they get Down the Hall. The poison needs a crack to pool in, to fester, and split the psyche. Or what we get, where either that happens, and there's some--I dunno--latent psychic ability? Gift? Demonic possession? Whatever. Anyway, either it's already in there and needs a crack to get out, or it's lurking and waiting for a crack to get in.

And unlike the stuff Down the Hall, It doesn't care if you're black, white, gay, straight, adult, a child, male, female...



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 30 2007, 04:52:24 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

But we still get enough consistent behavior and circumstances that we can use Down-the-Hall techniques and classifications and get results. Because the Thing doesn't just get into a brain; it gets into the brain of someone who all her life has been a straight Hispanic female, and who's still surrounded by people who relate to her as a straight Hispanic female. That's what the Thing's got to work with.

So it's what we've got to work with. And so far, it works. Pretty much.

Dude, your digression, the bit about you and Wabbit and the Ice Queen? Thinking too fast for the baseliner, man. Sorry. What wouldn't help which? (Or I could just, you know, reread it until I figure it out.)



 [cvillette](#)

[December 30 2007, 05:06:27 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, sorry, I suck. Okay, two betas, wabbit and coyote. There's some consistent stuff about wabbit and coyote, and some inconsistently consistent stuff. Er, if you know what I mean. (Like, girl boy. Like, both orphaned. Um. Okay, dunno if wabbit was orphaned or placed in care. See above, records.)

I'm mestizo with extra mongrel, or whatever. (Mom said she was Caddo or maybe Cherokee, Creole (African and French, likely?), Mexican (Indian and Spanish), and Texan (i.e., Caucasian) so just in that half I've got weird hybridization galore. Wabbit is (?)African-American(?) which means she's probably hybridized from all over Africa and whatever European has gotten thrown in there.

I was thinking, wouldn't it be funny if we got Wabbit's records unsealed and it turned out she and I were related. But then I realized, no use, because I've only got

half a genetic profile and no chance of getting the other half.

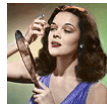
And then, though, isn't it weird? Both of us have this big blank spot. If this was an Anne Rice novel, we'd turn out to be half-siblings. And our father would show up and introduce us to the extended family, and we'd have it explained to us why we of the Blood are immune to It's depredations and have a sacred trust, and there would be some sort of really uncomfortable semi-non-consensual sex thing, and a human sacrifice.

And then we'd be rock stars.

So I don't think it's gonna happen.

But then I got off on thinking about the Ice Queen. Who by the profile, looks like somebody was building an UNSUB from a kit. But there she is, plugging away, solving crimes and saving lives and battling the forces of entropy as personified by brain cancer.

Go figure.



[Ometotchtli](#)

[December 30 2007, 05:26:41 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Suddenly one of my great satisfactions in life is knowing I'm not a character in an Anne Rice novel.



[cvillette](#)

[December 30 2007, 05:28:25 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I wake up every day singing hosannas.

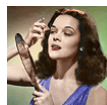


[cvillette](#)

[December 30 2007, 05:31:05 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Er. Sorry. Just realized I was totally talking about you like you were a science project. And in the third person, too. Sorry.



[Ometotchtli](#)

[December 30 2007, 05:37:30 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Can you grow me gills? I would like gills, please. Also webbed feet and fingers. And could I see in the dark?



[cvillette](#)

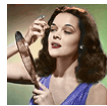
[December 30 2007, 05:38:55 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

only one superpower to a customer. Sorry.

Now I picture you as Abe Sapien.

TOTALLY rad.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 30 2007, 05:47:13 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

That makes you Hellboy, man. No wonder you want cats.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 30 2007, 05:47:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

A cat. **A** cat.

Ooo. Hellboy.




 [cvillette](#)

[December 30 2007, 06:41:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I'm sorry. That was TMI, wasn't it? I didn't mean to carpet-bomb you with geek.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 30 2007, 07:39:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh. You did the hypothesis thing that I didn't entirely follow, so I asked for clarification, and you clarified... And I didn't say anything.

Honesttofukkingod, sometimes I think I should go work as a scrub nurse for the Ice Queen and be prevented from ever interacting with a live human again. I am not good at it.

That wasn't TMI. That was exactly the information I needed. And I think it's cool. And if I hadn't been raised by overintellectualizing wolves I would have said so in the first place.

And I hope we are not in an Anne Rice novel, because though I would have no trouble with you two inheriting the universe, my character would be killed by vampires.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 30 2007, 12:42:21 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


Or abducted by them and held indefinitely in conditions too foul to contemplate. (See also, durance vile.)

And then we would have to go on a killing spree. And that NEVER ends well.

I'm kind of used to the startled silence when I start spitting out fragmented bits of

inadequately sequenced information. Brady is the one who called it "carpet-bombing with data." Um. 0.0



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 30 2007, 14:05:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

No, then we'd need an us to stop us. Because, you know, killing spree. The whole point is that someone notices. Then, oops...

I like your brain. I've never seen it do anything I didn't admire. Also, it's attached to the rest of you, and I like that, too. I should say those things more often, instead of just assuming you know them and trotting gaily on.

You can't over-geek at me, man; you can only do it so well that I can't keep up. And that's a feature of the you, not a bug.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 30 2007, 14:08:30 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Aww. Sis.

I think you're pretty shiny too. And hey, you can make pasta sauce!

Hey, when do I get my next first aid lesson?



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 30 2007, 14:19:23 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I was going to suggest it night before last, but you brought up dancing and I was totally distracted.

Are you too full of prep to do it today? Or we could shoot for New Year's Day, but only after the Rose Parade (don't laugh at me...)




 [cvillette](#)

[December 30 2007, 14:20:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Um.

I could totally do it today if I can use your kitchen in between, or if you're willing to come over here and work around things bubbling in corners.

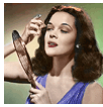


 [trollcatz](#)

[December 30 2007, 14:29:56 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You can always use the kitchen. And I'll help you carry the results home. I mean, if that's practical. Otherwise we can do it at your place and try to draft the

Abominable Youths as test subjects.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 29 2007, 21:33:00 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

This little profiler thinks you make perfect sense.

Unaware person meets stimulus that challenges worldview/comfort zone with unease and discomfort, triggers denial, moves away.

Self-aware person meets stimulus that challenges worldview/comfort zone with unease and discomfort, figures out what the challenge is, alienates the response, analyzes it, decides course of action.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 30 2007, 05:06:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It just surprises me, that's all, that sometimes that bathwater has a baby in it. Sometimes it's *right* to alienate the response.

Man, being is *hard*. *g*



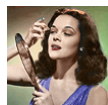
 [cvillette](#)

[December 30 2007, 05:12:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Cognitive therapy is all about alienation.

Alienate, redirect, control.

Dunno what you do with the alienation after you have solved the immediate critical problem, tho.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 30 2007, 05:17:17 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You realize that you have totally lost any semblance of complete sentences, and are talking in patterns of nouns?

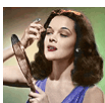


 [trollcatz](#)

[December 30 2007, 05:29:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Nouns good. Nouns meaning containers. Sense.

;>)




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 30 2007, 05:22:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Being is hard.

Fortunately, you get a whole life to figure out how to do it.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 30 2007, 07:42:01 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah, about that--can I have two? 'Cause it's going to take me at least that long, based on the evidence.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 29 2007, 05:46:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

So you can get a cup of coffee with a shot of espresso in it. Some places call it a Depth Charge. Scary name, cuddly drink.

Compare that with the Long Island Iced Tea. That's when they fill a glass with alcohol and put some alcohol in it. Cuddly name. Scary-ass drink.

So if I see something on the bar list called, "Deadly Nerve Toxin Brain Cell Exploder," by this example, it's safe to drink.




 [cvillette](#)

[December 29 2007, 12:44:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Alcohol and dry ice. And it tastes like root beer. Chemistry!

I think we broke the harpy.




 [trollcatz](#)

[December 29 2007, 14:13:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Not broken. Just, um, sort of wrinkled. A lot. *g*



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 29 2007, 15:39:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I had cocoa this morning, which did not bubble. I suppose it's impossible to produce cocoa that bubbles ominously. Sigh.

Why is life still not perfect? Shouldn't I be able to feel like a mad scientist in the morning, too?



 [cvillette](#)

[December 29 2007, 20:04:45 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You could put dry ice in your cocoa.



 Ometotchtli

December 29 2007, 21:11:51 UTC COLLAPSE

Bread, milk, coffee, toilet paper, dry ice--they're staples of the shopping list.

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets. Scary.